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LANZAROTE
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SORCERY IN CORNWALL! SEE BLACK KNIGHT-inside

Stan Lee
presents

TV's
No. 1
HERO

THOR

COMIC

EVERY
THURSDAY
MAY 2
1979
No. 9
10p



**6 GREAT
STORIES**

A GREAT NEW COMPLETE STORY WITH THE HULK!

THE INCREDIBLE

HULK



VICTIM OF GAMMA RADIATION
BRUCE BANNER NOW FINDS
HIMSELF TRANSFORMED IN TIMES
OF STRESS INTO THE MOST POWERFUL
CREATURE EVER TO WALK THE
EARTH!

BUT HIS ONLY THOUGHT NOW IS TO
MOVE ON... AND THAT THOUGHT
HAS BROUGHT HIM TO THE STOCKYARD
AT THE EDGE OF TOWN...

NO MONEY FOR
FARE, SO I'LL JUMP
A FREIGHT TRAIN
NORTH... UH, OH...

SECURITY
GUARDS!

DON'T OPEN IT ANY FURTHER,
FRIEND... UNLESS YOU WANT A
HOLE IN YOUR HEAD!

BUT KNOWING GUNSHOTS
WOULD BRING THE NEARBY
GUARDS, BANNER TURNED
TO RUN...

HEY!
COME BACK
HERE...!

BUT HE DIDN'T
GET FAR!

NO! PLEASE—
DON'T GET ME...

HOLD IT,
BUDDY!

ALONE — A YOUNG MAN
WALKS GORROWFULLY.



FOR HE IS BRUCE BANNER,
A LONELY MAN WHO MUST LOSE
FRIENDSHIP, LEST STRESS OR
ANGER TRANSFORM HIM...



... INTO A SEVEN FOOT, THOUSAND POUND
RAGING GREEN MONSTER—THE
INCREDIBLE HULK!



... SO I SAY TO HIM, WHAT IF SOME
GUYS ARE KNOCKING STUFF OFF THE
RAILROAD EVERY NIGHT... WHY SHOULD
I HAVE TO DO SPECIAL DUTY?

YOU'RE NOT
THE ONLY ONE
MY OLD LADY'S
GETTIN' SICK
OF IT...

THEY'VE
GONE... AND
THERE'S A
BONGCAR
OPEN...

HULK COMIC Number 9

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Edited & designed by Dez Skinn. Publisher: Stan Lee



AS THE GUARDS CONTINUE TO CHAT,
A DEEP RUMBLING ALERTS ONE...

SO HE SAYS TO
ME: EITHER YOU
DO SPECIAL
DUTY OR YOU'RE
SUSPENDED...

J-J-JOE!
THERE'S A TRUCK
A-COMING—
FAST! LOOK
OUT—IT'S GONNA...



THE TWO GUARDS STARE IN AMAZEMENT
AS THE BOXCAR FALLS APART...

THERE WAS
NUTHIN' DRIVIN'
IT. IT JUST CAME
OUTTA THE BLUE...
BY ITSELF!

THEN, FOUR STUNNED FIGURES
TOTTER OUT...

HEY!
AWAY DO
WE
HAVE
HERE?

BUT, AS THE HULK—SEEING HIS
TORMENTORS CAPTURED—TURNS
TO LEAVE...

THERE'S
ANOTHER
ONE! LET'S
GET AFTER
HIM!

HULK? EAT. HATS
SHOOT AT HULK!
WHY EVERYONE
WANT TO HURT
HULK?

SUDDENLY, A SOUND MAKES THE HULK
TURN TO SEE A FACT. MOVING LOCOMOTIVE
BEARING DOWN ON HIM!

EVEN TRAIN
WANT TO HURT
HULK!

HULK, SMARTEST
OF ALL, HE USE IT
TO ESCAPE FROM
EVERYBODY!

DID YOU SEE THAT? THAT—
THAT THING JUST JUMPED
RIGHT ON! WHAT KINDA
NUT WAS HE?

WHO CARES?
WE'VE ROUNDED
UP SOME HOODLUMS
THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH
FOR ME... MAYBE
NOW I CAN GO HOME
AND GET SOME
SLEEP!

NEXT WEEK: A NEW PROBLEM FOR THE INCREDIBLE HULK!

THE DARK RIDER—TRAPPED BY GAGOL, LEADER OF THE TROLLS!

THE BLACK KNIGHT

THE EVIL SORCERER, MODRED, HAS DESTROYED OLD SARAH'S COTTAGE AND TRANSFORMED THE WITCH HERSELF INTO A TROLL! THE STRANGER (ONCE KNOWN AS CAPTAIN BRITAIN) HAS DEPARTED WITH THE MYSTERIOUS WALKER, LEAVING THE BLACK KNIGHT TO FIGHT MODRED'S TROLLS ALONE...



SUDDENLY, THE TROLL RANKS PARTED...



A FIGURE ARMED WITH A TERRIBLE SWORD OF FIRE!



BUT GARGOL'S BLAZING SWORD STRIKES FIRST, THE NEAR-MISS SENDING THE DARK RIDER STAGGERING...



AND AS GARGOL BLAZED A TRAIL OF FIRE WITH HIS BURNING BLADE, THE BLACK KNIGHT COULD ONLY RETREAT...







...AND NO OTHER
WORLD FIRE CAN
WITHSTAND THE
PURE WATERS OF
EARTH!



SO PERISH ALL
FOES OF MERLYN
AND JUSTICE.
WHILE THE GREAT
ONE LIVES THE
DARKNESS SHALL
NOT PREVAIL!

WITH THEIR LEADER'S DOWNFALL,
THE OTHER TROLLS HAD FLED, OR
SIMPLY VANISHED...



IT MATTERS
NOT WHEN THEY
HAVE GONE! COME,
VALINOR... WE
ARE VICTORIOUS
ONCE MORE!



BUT, AS BLACK KNIGHT RODE DOWN TO
THE SITE OF SARAH'S COTTAGE...

OH, NO! WHAT
HORROR IS THIS?
THE COTTAGE IS
GONE!



AND THIS TREE
ON WHICH GREY
MALKIN SITS... IT
WAS NOT HERE
BEFORE! BUT
LOOK...



A FRUIT GROWS
ON A DEAD TREE!

AND INSTINCTIVELY,
VALINOR KNOWS
WHAT HE MUST
DO...



AND WITH A GREAT LEAP AND UNFOLDING
OF WINGS, HE BEARS THE BLACK KNIGHT
ONCE MORE INTO THE SKY...

HAVING EATEN
THE FRUIT, A
SURGE OF ENERGY
FLOWS THROUGH
THE NOBLE BEAST...
HIS INJURIES FADE
AND ARE FORGOTTEN...

...AND
AWAY!



MODRED - I
COME FOR SARAH,
FOR MERLYN,
FOR JUSTICE!

NEXT WEEK: THE MAGICK CONTINUES! DON'T MISS IT!



NICK FURY

Agent of

SHIELD



AND AS FURY CHECKS THE DAMAGE REPORTS...

IT'S GOT TO BE THE SEPT! THEY WERE TRYING TO LURE ME OUT THERE BEFORE... WELL, THIS TIME, I'M TAKING THE BAIT...

ABOUT THE SEPT... THAT ASSASSIN YOU SHOT LAST NIGHT... HE WAS ONE OF 'EM TOO...



BUT HIS ENSIGNIA SAYS 6... THE GUYS IN SAN MIGUEL WERE WEARING 7...



AND THAT MESSAGE WE GOT FROM CAIRO... '5 SEPT'... IT DIDN'T MEAN 5th SEPTEMBER, BUT THEIR FIFTH DIVISION...

SO IT'S A SEVEN-PART ORGANIZATION...



SURE, SEPT STANDS FOR SEVEN DOESN'T IT?



AND IT'S ALSO IRISH FOR A CLAN! BY THE WAY, NICK, THE GAFFER'S ASKING FOR YOU...

MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER LAND...

HE WILL COME THIS TIME, MY BROTHERS! OUR PLANS ARE ALMOST COMPLETE... WE HAVE MERELY TO ERADICATE THE SURVIVING SHIELD AGENTS AND REPLACE THEM WITH OUR OWN MEN...



...AND WE WILL ACHIEVE OUR GREATEST TRIUMPH... THE EXECUTION OF NICK FURY! I, ABDUL KAZIR, SWEAR IT!



Y-A-A-A-A-Y!!

MEANWHILE, THE CONDEMNED MAN EATS A HEARTY BREAKFAST...

OKAY, GAFFER... I HEAR YOU'VE GOT SOME NEW LITTLE DOONICKEYS FOR ME TO PLAY WITH...



AH, YES, COLONEL... JUST ONE OR TWO...

FIRST, THERE'S A LUCKY SILVER DOLLAR... DIAMOND-EDGED SAW WRAPPED AROUND THE OUTSIDE... TRANSMITTER INSIDE... AND THERE'S A VIAL OF CONCENTRATED CYANIDE IN THERE, TOO...



...AND THERE'S OUR NEW PARTICLE-BEAM BLASTER... CUTS THROUGH TITANIUM LIKE BUTTER! ONLY ONE SNAG... IF YOU PRESS THE FIRING BUTTON FOR MORE THAN IS SECONDS, IT BLOWS UP IN YOUR HAND!



GREAT! AND HOW MUCH OF ME GETS LEFT BEHIND?

NOTHING AT ALL, I'M AFRAID! OH, AND FOR SILENT ATTACK, A NEW BLOW-PIPE WITH SLEEP-DARTS...



YOUR PLANE'S HOT AND READY TO GO, NICK... AND KAREM BEY MADE IT THROUGH THE EXPLOSION... HE'LL MEET YOU IN CAIRO...

AND SO...

YOU AND VAL GET THE MINI-MOBILE SHIELD HQ INTO A TRANSPORT PLANE AND FOLLOW ME OUT THERE...



YOU MEAN I'M GOING TO SEE SOME ACTION TOO, YAHOO!

SURE... IT'S GABE'S TURN TO MIND THE STORE...

AND THOUGH NICK FURY LEAVES THE SHIELD HELICARRIER AT DAWN, IT IS ALMOST DUSK IN EGYPT WHEN HE ARRIVES...



LIKE THEY SAY... THIS MUST BE THE PLACE!



AND THEN...

OKAY, GABE... I'VE REACHED THE BEACH! YOU CAN TAKE THE CHARIOT BACK HOME NOW...



SO, AS GABE JONES FLIES THE STRIKE-PLANE BACK TO THE HELICARRIER BY REMOTE CONTROL...



NOTHING BUT SAND FOR MILES... IF KAREM BEY DOESN'T SHOW UP, I'M GONNA BE IN A LOT OF TROUBLE...

BUT, MINUTES LATER...



IF THIS ISN'T HIM, MAYBE I CAN HITCH A LIFT... BUT IT'S GOT TO BE KAREM BEY...

BUT...



IT ISN'T!

I KNOW SOME FOLKS DON'T LIKE HITCH-HIKERS... BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!



HE RAN INTO THE DUNES! SPLIT UP AND SEARCH! AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL HE'S DEAD!

MUST BE TWENTY OF 'EM... AND THERE'S NOTHING TO GIVE ME ANY COVER... IF THIS WAS A MOVIE, A SANDSTORM'D BLOW UP NOW AND HIDE MY TRACKS...



BUT THIS IS FOR REAL... AND IF I DON'T GET LUCKY... I GET KILLED!

MORE ADVENTURE WITH FURY IN NEXT WEEK'S HULK COMIC!



MARVEL

BULPEN BULLETINS



SEZ DEZ

Unless you've been on holiday to Mars since last October, you're doubtless aware that 1979 is the year of... **THE MARVEL REVOLUTION!**

Phase One gave you our fantastic new-look monthly Marvel magazines.

Phase Two brought our new-style wide-market weekly comics.

And Phase Three... the comic that's set the whole of British publishing on its ear, **HULK!**

But we'd never have had the huge smashero in green-skin's new comic without the fantastic boost given by none other than our fearless leader, publisher, creator, founder, and all-round good guy, Stan Lee.

Following his hectic whirlwind week when we zoomed him round the country, importing words of wisdom on the mighty Marvel manner through just about every tv chat show, radio programme and newspaper in the country, Stan admitted being totally bowled over by our over-

growing Marvel British Empire.

Just before flying back to an even more hectic schedule in New York (you thought he could escape writing his Spider-Man and Hulk newspaper strips for long?), he imparted a few final words of wisdom. "Listen, Dez," he said, "you know how I have my Stan's Soapbox column in the American Marvels. Well, I think it would be a really great idea if you started a similar column for the Marvel British mags. Then you could really get to communicating with your readers."

And with that, he was aboard Concorde and away.

Sure, I thought. Great idea. Stan, instead of squeezing everyone's opinions out of the letters columns with my own replies, I can get it all down in this column.

So there you have it. I've a couple of subjects I'll be chawing over for the next few weeks, like why we've changed, and what's coming next (—you thought Phase 3 was it? Shame on you!). But let's hear from you.

We've some really incredible new things coming, but let's hear it from you. OK?

See you in seven.

Dez Skinn
Dez Skinn (Editor).

before leaving for a quieter life in the real world, and will be sadly missed. But the good news is that Rich has now the time to sleep nights and recontinue his award-winning work on CMN. And if you're not already on Rich's subscription list (shame on you), for all the inside lowdown on what's coming soon in the comics scene, 40p (including p&p) will get you a copy of his latest issue. Write to Rich at 22, Woodhew, Egham, Surrey. And be sure to tell him we sent you!

ITEM: Talking about Marvel madmen, we're pleased to welcome the titanic art talents of Paul Neary. Fresh from his stint on no less than two top newspaper strips, and six years of drawing for an American comics magazine publisher, Paul is now our peerless cover creator for Hulk comic.



Plus, not only does he pencil and ink each week's cover art, but he also pencils each Hulk 3-pager and The Black Knight's epic saga.

ITEM: We've been inundated with your letters on our new-look comics, so this week and next week see the return of your page in each of our weekly titles.

ITEM: Star Wars Weekly is really going from strength to strength too! The new-look's got us snowed under with your praise. About our new-style fantastic photo covers, the way out return of Adam Warlock, the latest Marvel sci-fi stars—The Micronauts, and the ever-popular Tales of the Watcher. And that's not mentioning the on-going adventures of the Star Warriors.

ITEM: There's no more room left for any extra items!

ITEM: This has got to be a Mighty Marvel Record—Would you believe that in its first month, our brilliant new Hulk Comic has sold over **ONE MILLION COPIES!**

It seems Stan and Dez's brand new baby has the making of being the Marvel Empire's biggest blockbuster yet. Suddenly there's a whole new wave of you out there, suddenly turning on to the whacky world of Marvel. Welcome aboard, people. It's great to have you with us!

ITEM: "Just in case you wondered department"—Last December we ran our annual Marvel Mastermind competition. And you know what? We've been so rushed off our feet, we haven't even got round to publishing the results yet! Oh, we've judged it right enough, but we're

just going to have to keep you in suspense a few weeks more, then we'll print the answers along with the name of the proud winner of the title... **MARVEL MASTERMIND 1978!**

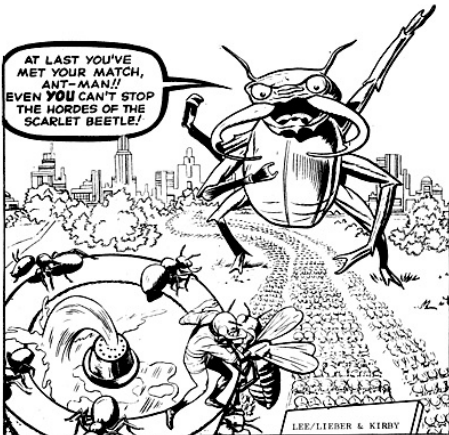
Sorry, people, but it just goes to show that even we are human! We can't organise a revolution and remember everything else!

ITEM: It's time for a special thank you and goodbye wave to Rich Burton who valiantly leapt into the middle of the Marvel Empire and helped keep us on time, and save Dez from going crazy. Rich, who many of you must already know through his number one comics newszine, **Comic Media News International**, spent a heady six months on our weekly titles

CAN ANT-MAN DEFEAT THE MENACE OF THE SCARLET BEETLE?

ANT-MAN!

AT LAST YOU'VE
MET YOUR MATCH,
ANT-MAN!!
EVEN YOU CAN'T STOP
THE HORDES OF THE
SCARLET BEETLE!



LEE/LIEBER & KIRBY

BUT, UNKNOWN TO THE ANT-MAN, HIS CYBERNETIC HELMET WAS LEFT ON THE GROUND WHERE IT FELL... AND ALL THIS WHILE, ITS TRANS-MITTER HAS BEEN SENDING OUT ELECTRIC IMPULSES, WHICH HAVE BEEN PICKED UP BY COUNTLESS ANTS...



REACHING THE HELMET AND FINDING THEIR LEADER, GONE, THEY USE THEIR HIGHLY DEVELOPED SENSE OF SMELL TO TRACK HIM DOWN!



...UNTIL...

YOU'VE FOUND
ME, I'VE SAVED!!



AND SO, THE ANT-MAN SOON EMERGES AGAIN INTO THE SURFACE WORLD... READY TO MEET THE THREAT OF THE AWESOME SCARLET BEETLE!

HE USED MY GROWTH GAS ON HIMSELF! I CAN SEE HIM FROM HERE! BUT IN ORDER TO REACH HIM, WE'LL HAVE TO DEFEAT HIS INSECT ARMY!

LISTEN WELL, MY LITTLE FRIENDS...

HELP! THE SCARLET BEETLE!! RUN!



AFTER GIVING HIS ANTS THEIR INSTRUCTIONS, THE TINY AVENGER GOES INTO ACTION...

I'LL TAKE THIS ICE-CREAM POP STICK... IT MAY COME IN HANDY!



LOOK! THE SCARLET BEETLE HAS SEEN US! HE'S SENDING A HORDS OF BEETLES TO ATTACK US! NOW--REMEMBER OUR BATTLE PLAN!

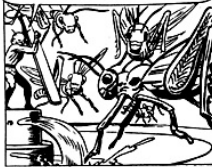


GOOD! THAT IS WHY I ORDERED THE MONEY ANTS INTO THE FRONT LINES!



THE BEETLES ARE HELPLESS--THEY'RE TRAPPED IN THE STICKY MONEY!

THAT TAKES CARE OF THE BEETLES! NOW THE GRASSHOPPERS ARE ATTACKING! I'LL JUST WAIT TILL THEY GET WITHIN RANGE!



I KNEW THIS ICE-CREAM POP STICK WOULD COME IN HANDY!



BY PRESSING IT AGAINST THE WATER HOLE, I CAN MANIPULATE THE SPRAY!

THEY'RE AFRAID OF THE WATER! RETREATING!



AND, NOT FAR AWAY, IN A NEARBY STORE, A PLATOON OF ANTS ARE CARRYING OUT THE ANT-MAN'S FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS!



MEANWHILE, THE ANT-MAN AND HIS ARMY ADVANCE CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE SCARLET BEETLE...



ONLY THING IN OUR WAY NOW IS THAT SWARM OF BEES! OH, ONE--THEY'VE SEEN US!

BUT, AS THE BEES DIVE UPON THEIR FOES...



THE DDT! HURRY! BRING IT OVER HERE!

JUST IN TIME!! NOW STEADY... HOLD THE CAN STEADY! THAT'S IT!!



RIGHT ON TARGET!



THE DDT HAS WEAKENED THEM! THEY'RE FLYING AWAY!



BUT THEN... THE GREATEST DANGER OF ALL APPEARS!! THE GIANT SCARLET BEETLE!

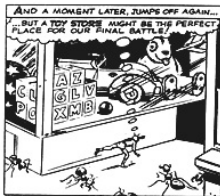


ANT-MAN! OF ALL THE HUMANS, ONLY YOU CAN THWART ME! SO YOU MUST BE MY FIRST VICTIM.

BUT, AS THE SCARLET BEETLE LUNGES, THE TINY WARRIOR LEAPS ONTO THE SHOULDER OF A FLEEING HUMAN!



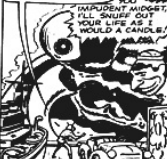
I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO DEFEAT THAT MONSTROSITY OUT IN THE OPEN...



I SEE YOU! IT'S FUTILE TO RUN IN
THERE; YOU CANNOT ESCAPE FROM ME!



I'M THRU RUNNING
NOW!! SO, COME AND
GET ME... IF YOU CAN!



BUT, JUST AS THE GIANT CREATURE STRIKES,
THE ANT MAN LEAPS ONTO A TOY CAR...



AND, AN INSTANT LATER, THE COLORFUL WARRIOR
GRABS A LANCE FROM A TOY KNIGHT...



THAT'S RIGHT! BUT IT CAN PUNCTURE
THE CONTAINER WHICH HOLDS THE
REDUCING GAS!



NO!! THE GAS IS ESCAPING!
IT'S CAUSING ME TO SWERVE!





WITH THIS BALLOON PARACHUTE, I'LL BE SAFELY ON THE FLOOR IN NO TIME!



NOW THAT YOU'RE SMALL ENOUGH TO MEET ON EQUAL TERMS, I'LL JUST TAKE HOLD OF YOU...

I ALMOST HAD THE WORLD IN MY GRASP...

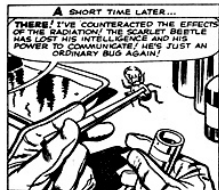


...AND IMPRISON YOU IN THE BALLOON!

NO! NO!!



ALL RIGHT, LITTLE FRIENDS -- BRING HIM TO MY LABORATORY! THE ANT-MAN HAS DONE ALL HE CAN. THE REST IS UP TO HENRY PYM!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

THERE! I'VE COUNTERACTED THE EFFECTS OF THE RADIATION! THE SCARLET BEETLE HAS LOST HIS INTELLIGENCE AND HIS POWER TO COMMUNICATE! HE'S JUST AN ORDINARY BUG AGAIN!



WE'LL LOOK LIKE THE NIGHTMARE IS OVER! NO MORE TROUBLE WITH INSECTS LATELY!

GUESS WE'LL NEVER REALLY KNOW WHAT HAPPENED! BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT ANT-MAN? I WONDER IF HE WAS AFRAID TO TACKLE THE SCARLET BEETLE!

HE WAS HANGING AROUND! AND JUST AT THE TIME...



...WHEN WE NEEDED HIM THE MOST!

ANOTHER THRILLER WITH THE HALF-INCH HERO next week!

THE MIGHTY THOR

— ASGARD'S MIGHTIEST WARRIOR PRINCE!



Don't miss his action packed adventures every week in...

SPIDER-MAN COMIC

THE GOD OF THUNDER WALKS THE EARTH...



COMING SOON -- MORE PAGES; MORE CHARACTERS; MORE THRILLS!

EARTH IS A BATTLEFIELD WHEN GODS AND DEMONS MEET!

THE ETERNALS

ARISHEM, FIRST OF THE ANCIENT GODS TO RETURN TO EARTH HAS SEIZED OFF THE MODERN PLAYERS! DISCOVERED BY DE DAWNY AND HIS DAUGHTER ARISH, INTERLUDE THE ETERNALS HAS TAKEN MARCO RIVRY IN A SAVILL PLANE. WHILE FLYING BACK TO KEY HOLE, ARISH DEMONSTRATES HIS AMAZING POWER OF FLIGHT... WHEN SUGGEST, HE IS ATTACHED!

THE CLOUDS HAVE PARTED TO REVEAL THE SEA BELOW... AND THE STRANGE AIRCRAFT WHICH HUNTLES FROM ITS GREEN DEPTHS...



THE ETERNAL IS UNHURT!

THE Z-RAY CAN KILL A MANDRAKE HUMAN! IT SHOULD HAVE HOUNDED ONE LIKE HARKS!

HIT HIM WITH THE SHOCK MORTAR!

JACK RIVER



SHAKEN AND STUNNED, MARCO MANAGES TO GRAB THE REEF TO ESCAPE HIS FATE!

IT'S THE DEVILS! THEY'VE COME OUT OF THEIR OCEAN RAT-HOLE!

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, MARCO—I'LL HANDLE THEM!

HARKS! W-WHAT'S HAPPENING?



HIT HIM, YOU FOOL!

I'VE THE PLANE...

YOU'RE HURT! I'VE DON'T KNOW HOW TO HELP YOU...

STAY YOUR FEARS, GIRL... ETERNALS CAN BE HURT... BUT THEY CAN'T DIE!



W-WHAT HAPPENS NOW? THAT HOSTILE SHIP IS DETERMINED TO WRECK US! WE AREN'T GOT A CHANCE OF ESCAPING...

PLEASE, LISTEN, MARCO! DO AS I TELL YOU! GET BACK IN YOUR SEAT AND GRAB YOURSELF!



MARKS SMUTS HIS EYES AND BRINGS TO CONCENTRATE ON SOME UNPREDICTABLE THREAT... HIS BARKY KIDNEY AND THE BARK THREATS ON HIS RUGGED FEATURES...



MEANWHILE, IN THE PURSUING AIRCRAFT, AMONG THE DEVANT MANDRAGUES HIS CREW TO COMBATERS EFFORTS...



THIS SHOT WILL DO THE JOB, GIRL! I'M RIGHT ON TARGET!

MAKE CERTAIN THIS TIME! BLAST THEM OUT OF THE SKY!

IN THE ELECTRIC BURNING, THE LIGHT PLANE APPEARS LIKE A HELPLESS POIN... AWAITING SUDDEN DESTRUCTION...



STRAIGHT... STRAIGHT...

DO NOW!

BUT A FRACTION OF AN INSTANT BEFORE THE TRIGGER IS PRESSED, THE VIEW-SCREEN GOES BLANK! ITS TARGET? KRAMSCHNIGG'S FIGHT SUIT! THE ASTROBOMB DUNN'S STARES AT AN EMPTY SKY...



THEN--!

I--IT HAPPE--
GAVE! YOU--
FALLS! SUIT--
--HAPPE--

FOOLS! DUNDEHEADS! YOU ALLOWED THEM TO ESCAPE! I'LL HAVE YOUR HEADS FOR THIS!

BUT KRAM IS AN ETERNAL! SURE... THIS IS A VERY SHORT OF TRICKS!



NO, THEY'RE NOT... ETERNALS ARE CLEVER AND FLEET-FOOTED BUT NOT PERVA--
ARE RELENTLESS IN PURSUIT!



I'LL FIND KRAM JAGG! MEANWHILE CONTINUE ON OUR PRESENT COURSE... WE HAVE A JOB TO DO IN NEW YORK!

WHERE ONLY ASTROBOMBS ARE TRAINED TO TRACK THE TRAIL OF THE SHIP-- WITH AN EASE CAPABLE TO MAN--THE PLANE IS NOW DISINTEGRATED TO SCRAP IN EIGHTEEN SECONDS! IT HAS NEVER MEANT TO FL--

YOU'RE TAKING THIS WELL, HARGO, YOU HAVE COURAGE!

I--I'M JUST TRYING TO BLOW MY FRONT!



THE RATE OF SPEED IS ENORMOUS-- THE CAPABLE COVERING THOUSANDS OF MILES IN FLEETING SECONDS...



NEW YORK? B--BUT ONE AND I WERE HERE--
HOW IN JEWELRY--
I--I THOUGHT YOU WOULD TAKE ME--



I--I WISHED TO TAKE YOU THERE-- BUT A MENTAL PROBE OF THE DEVIANTS IN THE PLANE WAS CAPTURED BY MIND--

TRUST ME, HARGO, YOU SHALL BE COMFORTABLE AND SAFE--

SHORTLY, OVER MANHATTAN ISLAND, THE AFTERBURNERS OF THE CARBIDE DISOLVE AND THE LIGHT PLANE, WHICH COULD NEVER HAVE MADE SUCH A JOURNEY, GLIDES TOWARD KENNEDY AIRPORT--

WE'RE COMING IN, HARGO!

I--IT'S BEEN AN AWESOME TRIP--



THE LANDING IS MADE-- KRAMS AND HARGO CHANGE THEIR WAY TO AN ADDRESS ON NEW YORK'S WEST SIDE--



THANKS, CABBY-- KEEP THE CHANGE! I ENJOYED YOUR SERVICE, BLUNDER!

WE NEED ONE HERE, BLOTT!

WE HAVE A PROVED IN THIS BUILDING-- SOMEONE WHO WILL HELP YOU DURING YOUR STAY--



YOUR CLOTHES ARE AN ALLIGATOR-- AND HAVE LOOK RIDICULOUS HERE-- I HOPE THIS FRIEND IS A RELIABLE PERSON--

IN THE ELEVATOR--
WHAT FLOOR DO YOU WISH, SIR?

TENTH FLOOR--
SHEETS OF ARMY--

A TERRIBLE! I HAVE ONE DON'T ASK ME AS HOW AS HER NAME!



KRAMS AND HARGO ARE SOON AT THE APARTMENT DOOR-- BUT INSTEAD OF RINGING THE BELL-- KRAM SENDS A THROTTLE MESSAGE THROUGH THE DOOR.

HE'S COMING INTO SOME KIND OF FRIEND-- BUT WHY?



Have you seen the latest

POCKETEERS

BIG MATCH

YOU'LL
BE A
BIG MATCH
FAN
OVERNIGHT

FIGHT
FOR
POSSESSION,
SHOOT
AND SCORE

FOR
THRILLING
SOCCER ACTION,
PLAY
'BIG MATCH'

EVERYBODY'S
COLLECTING POCKETEERS
BY THE POCKETFUL!

POCKETEERS

BIG MATCH

FREE BADGE OFFER

Just tear off the words
Pocketeers Big Match
from the back of the
pack and send it with
the completed coupon to Pocketeers Badge
Offer, Palitoy Consumer Services, PO Box 9,
Baker Street, Coalville, Leicester. Please
enclose 10p (PO or postage stamps, not cash)
to cover p & p. Offer applies while stocks last
only. Closing date 31 Dec 1979.



Another
great
Pocketeers
badge offer
next week.

Palitoy

Palitoy

Please send my Pocketeers Big Match badge. I enclose name strip
from pack and 10p p&p.

BLOCK LETTERS PLEASE

Name _____

Address _____

NIGHT-RAVEN PLUMMETS EARTHWARD—TO CERTAIN DEATH!



THE MYSTERIOUS

NIGHT-RAVEN

NIGHT-TIME IN THE CITY...UNDER-WORLD LEADER MR. BIG HAS HIRED AN ASSASSIN TO FINISH OFF NIGHT-RAVEN. WHILE CLIMBING A BUILDING IN HURRY, THE ASSASSIN, NIGHT-RAVEN'S ROPE IS SEVERED BY A KNIFE...AND NOW HE PLUNGES TO CERTAIN DEATH!



PARKHOUSE & LLOYD

BUT ALL IS NOT LOST...



...IF I CAN JUST CATCH THAT JIB WITH MY ROPE...



MADE IT!



THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!



HEY! WHAT GOES ON?

SOME KOOK JUST LANDED OUTTA NOWHERE!



LOOKS LIKE I'VE INTERRUPTED THE NIGHT SHIFT.



A FLOOD OF LIQUID FLOWED FROM BARKLEY BOTTLES IN THE SMASHED PACKING CASE...



WASHING ROUND THE BODY OF DETECTIVE NOLAN, WHO LIES WOUNDED AFTER A GUN BATTLE WITH THE ASSASSIN *





CAN NIGHT-RAVEN ESCAPE THE ASSASSIN? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

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AGENTS!**

and

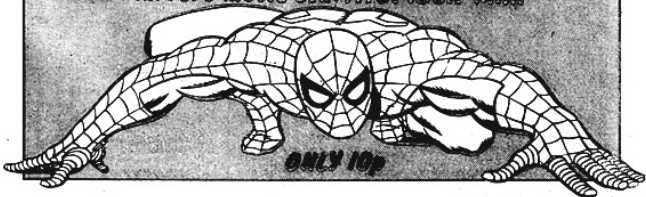
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